

MARVEL

3

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!**

**BUNN
ROSANAS**



NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEADPOOL

NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEADPOOL

A WORLD OVERRUN BY ZOMBIES IS NOT AS MUCH FUN AS IT LOOKS.

WHEN DEADPOOL WOKE UP TO FIND A WORLD OF AMBULATORY UNDEAD, HE THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO BE LOTS OF FUN—LIKE THAT MOVIE WITH THE ZOMBIES IN IT. INSTEAD, IT TURNED OUT TO BE REALLY DEPRESSING—LIKE THAT TV SHOW WITH THE ZOMBIES IN IT.

THE FACT THAT THESE ZOMBIES CAN TALK, THE BRAIN OF THE PERSON THEY ONCE WERE CRYING OUT IN SORROW AND FEAR FROM THE MOUTH OF THE DEADLY FLESH-EATERS, WAS THE FIRST KINDA DEPRESSING BIT. THEN THE TWO YOUNG KIDS IN THE GROUP OF SURVIVORS 'POOL HOOKED UP WITH TURNED ZED AND DEADPOOL HAD TO, YOU KNOW...DEAL WITH THEM. EVEN GOT BIT BY THEM, BUT THE OL' HEALING FACTOR STAVED OFF ANY TROUBLE, THERE.

SINCE THEN, THE OLD M. WITH THE M. HAS WANDERED THE WILDERNESS...UNTIL HE SPOTTED A POTENTIAL OASIS—A SMALL TOWN THAT SEEMED TO HAVE MADE IT THROUGH RELATIVELY UNSCATHED. THEN HE MET THE PACK OF RABID CHURCH LADIES DETERMINED TO WIPE THAT INNOCENT TOWN OFF THE FACE OF THE PLANET.

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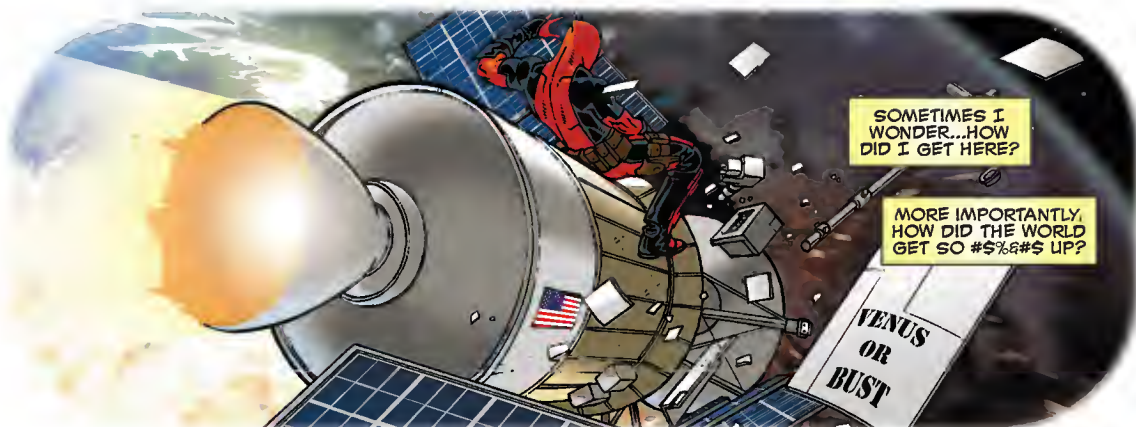
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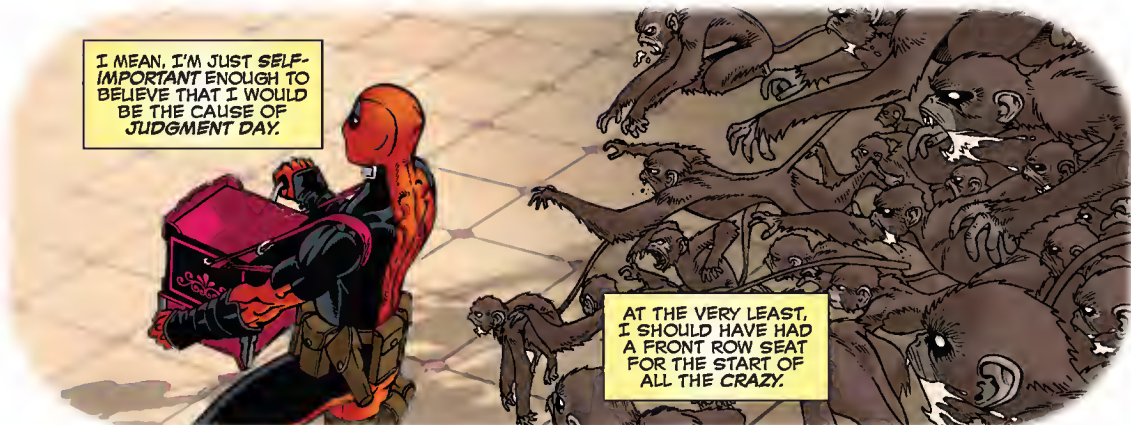
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SOMETIMES I WONDER...HOW DID I GET HERE?

MORE IMPORTANTLY, HOW DID THE WORLD GET SO #\$\$%#\$\$ UP?



I MEAN, I'M JUST SELF-IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO BELIEVE THAT I WOULD BE THE CAUSE OF JUDGMENT DAY.

AT THE VERY LEAST, I SHOULD HAVE HAD A FRONT ROW SEAT FOR THE START OF ALL THE CRAZY.



ALIEN AUTOPSY AND REANIMATION EXPERIMENT GONE AWRY?

I CAN GET BEHIND THAT.



MAGICAL MUSHMOUTH?

I'M YOUR HUCKLEBERRY.

BUT I SLEPT THROUGH THE STARTING BELL OF THE APOCALYPSE...AND SO I WONDER...

...HOW IN THE
NAME OF TRACK
SUIT BEYONDER
DID I GET HERE?



THE WORLD
HAS BEEN
SCOURGED!

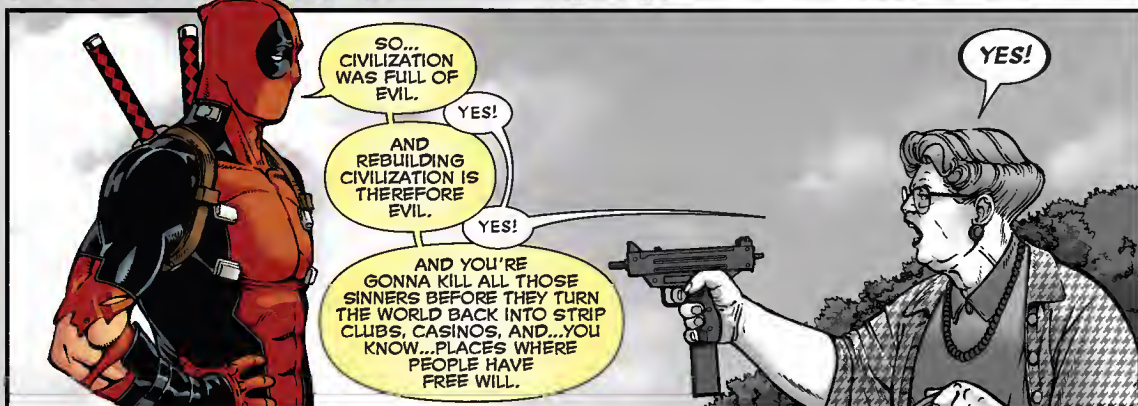
THE CITIES
OF SODOM AND
GOMORRAH...IN ALL
THEIR MANY FORMS...
HAVE BEEN REDUCED
TO CEMETERIES!



HOW DARE
ANYONE SCHEME
TO REFORM A CITY...
TO REFORM ONE OF
THESE PITS OF
GRIEVOUS SIN!

THEIR
GATHERING
CASTIGATES THE
WILL OF THE
ALMIGHTY!

AND
FOR THAT
THEY MUST BE
DESTROYED!



SO...
CIVILIZATION
WAS FULL OF
EVIL.

YES!

AND
REBUILDING
CIVILIZATION IS
THEREFORE
EVIL.

YES!

AND YOU'RE
GONNA KILL ALL THOSE
SINNERS BEFORE THEY TURN
THE WORLD BACK INTO STRIP
CLUBS, CASINOS, AND...YOU
KNOW...PLACES WHERE
PEOPLE HAVE
FREE WILL.

YES!



AND...LEMMIE
GUESS...YOU'RE
GONNA TAKE ALL
THEIR SUPPLIES
AND PROVISIONS
WHILE YOU'RE
AT IT.

WELL...

THAT
TOO.

HOW
DO YOU THINK
WE'VE SURVIVED
THIS LONG?



ALL
RIGHT.

LET'S
GO INTRODUCE
OURSELVES.





...AND
BUSINESS IS
GOOD!

IT TOOK THE PEOPLE OF NEW HARPER'S FERRY CAS THEY CALLED IT A BIT TO GET PAST THE WHOLE "HANDFUL OF SEVERED HEADS" THING.

(BIRTHDAYS MUST'VE BEEN REAL BORING FOR THEM GROWING UP.)

BUT SOON ENOUGH, THEY REALIZED THAT I HAD SAVED THEM FROM A PACK OF RAVING LOONIES.

AND THEY WELCOMED ME WITH OPEN ARMS.



WHAT ABOUT THE MILITARY?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO PHILLY?

HOW DID THIS START?

IS ANYONE WORKING ON A CURE?

HAVE YOU HEARD ANYTHING OUT OF ATLANTA?

GOT ANY SMOKES?

ARE YOU REALLY THE LAST SUPER HERO?

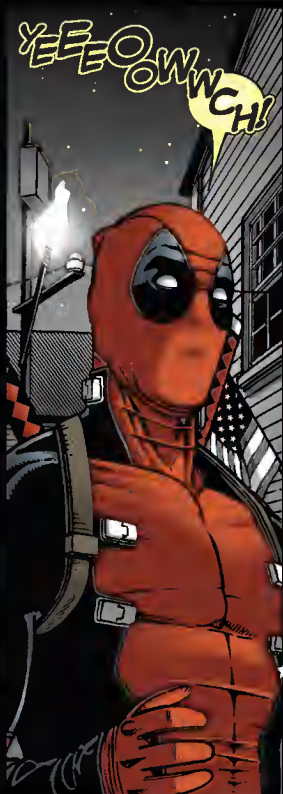
GOT ANY TWINKIES?

FOR A BUNCH OF THEM, I WAS A NOVELTY...A CHANCE TO LEARN A LITTLE ABOUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD.

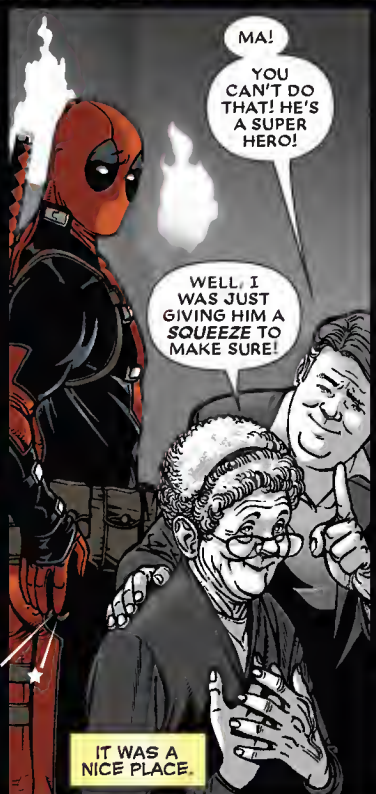


FOR OTHERS, I WAS INTERESTING FOR OTHER REASONS.

AND WHO CAN BLAME--



YEEOWW CH!



MA! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! HE'S A SUPER HERO!

WELL, I WAS JUST GIVING HIM A SQUEEZE TO MAKE SURE!

IT WAS A NICE PLACE.

A PLACE TO
START OVER.

PEACEFUL.

COMPLETELY
CLUELESS...BUT
PEACEFUL.

SOMEBODY HAD TO
MAKE SURE THEY GET
A FIGHTING CHANCE.

LIKE I SAID...
COMPLETELY
CLUELESS.

OWWWW.

WOUND'S
GONE--WHY'S IT
STILL HURT? HEALING
FACTOR ON THE
BLINK?

OLD ZOMBIE
BITES, CARPAL
TUNNEL, AND
REPETITIVE HAND
MOTION SHOULDN'T
BE GIVING A GUY
LIKE ME ANY
TROUBLE.

MAYBE
I--

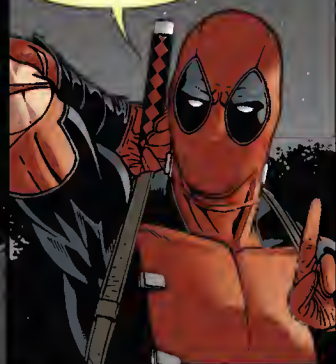
SNAP



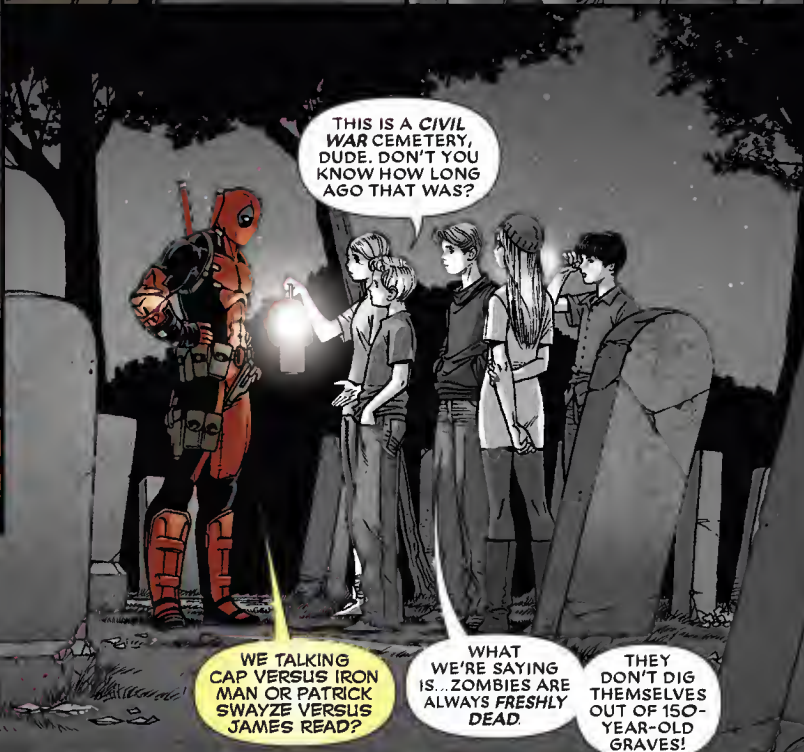
YEAH...WELL...
SNEAKING UP ON
ME LIKE THAT...YOU
MIGHT'VE BEEN
LEAVING IN
PIECES.

YOU BRATS
SHOULD GET
BACK HOME.

GRAVEYARDS
AIN'T SAFE FOR
ANYBODY THESE
DAYS.



THIS IS A CIVIL
WAR CEMETERY,
DUDE. DON'T YOU
KNOW HOW LONG
AGO THAT WAS?



WE TALKING
CAP VERSUS IRON
MAN OR PATRICK
SWAYZE VERSUS
JAMES READ?

WHAT
WE'RE SAYING
IS...ZOMBIES ARE
ALWAYS FRESHLY
DEAD.

THEY
DON'T DIG
THEMSELVES
OUT OF 150-
YEAR-OLD GRAVES!

DON'T
BE TOO
SURE.



THINGS
CHANGE



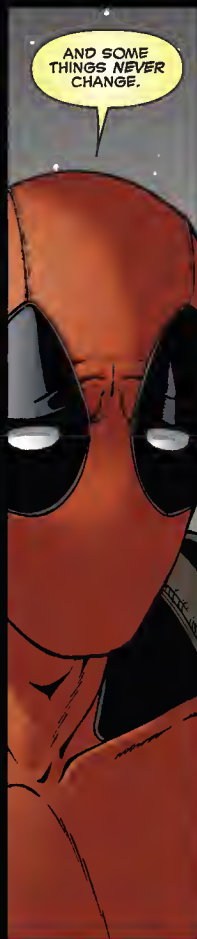
SO WHAT'S
YOUR DEAL
ANYWAY?

WHY DO
YOU DRESS
LIKE THAT?



WERE
YOU **REALLY**
A SUPER
HERO?

OR ARE
YOU JUST
BONKERS?



AND SOME
THINGS **NEVER**
CHANGE.



IF YOU ARE
A REAL HERO,
DON'T FEEL TOO
SPECIAL.

YOU
AIN'T THE
FIRST.

THERE'S
ANOTHER ONE
OF YOU GUYS
IN TOWN,
TOO.

I'VE SEEN
WHERE HE HIDES
HIS **COSTUME.**



ANOTHER
ONE?

WELL, THIS
I'VE GOT TO
SEE! LEAD
THE WAY!

SOUNDS
LIKE IT'S ABOUT
TIME FOR A
TEAM-UP!



A black and white comic panel showing Deadpool in his red and black suit standing in a backyard. In the background is a two-story house with a chimney and a window. A speech bubble from Deadpool is at the top.

SO THIS
IS WHERE YOUR
OTHER HERO
HANGS OUT?

NO OFFENSE...
BUT AS FAR AS
SUPER HERO
HEADQUARTERS
GO...THIS
SUCKS!

SUPER HERO
CRIBS SMELL MORE
LIKE TESTOSTERONE
AND B.O.

LESS LIKE
MOLD AND
FERTILIZER.

UNLESS
THIS IS WHERE
MAN-THING HANGS
HIS HAT, BECAUSE...
IN THAT CASE...

COOL.

THE GUY...
CLARENCE SYKES...
LIVES IN THE HOUSE.
HE JUST HIDES HIS
COSTUME OUT
HERE.

GREEEAK

SEE?
WHAT DID I
TELL YOU?

ALL RIGHT,
KIDS, TIME
TO SCURRY
HOME.

ME AND MY
NEW COSTUMED
COMPADRE NEED
TO HAVE A LITTLE
CHAT.

YOU
KNOW...



"...HERO TO
HERO."

UHH--



NO
SUDDEN
MOVES,
BOZO.

OTHERWISE
I MIGHT BE
FORCED TO DO
SOMETHING...

...DECAPITATION.



Y-YOU'RE
DEADPOOL.

I HEARD
YOU WERE
IN TOWN.

THAT'S
RIGHT, CLARENCE.
YOUR FRIENDS
AND NEIGHBORS
TOOK ME IN.

AND NOW I
FEEL LIKE IT'S MY
DUTY TO PROTECT
THEM FROM MURDEROUS
CHURCH LADIES AND
ZOMBIES AND ALL THE
A.I.M. SCIENTISTS
HIDING IN THEIR
MIDST.



H-HOW
DID YOU
KNOW?

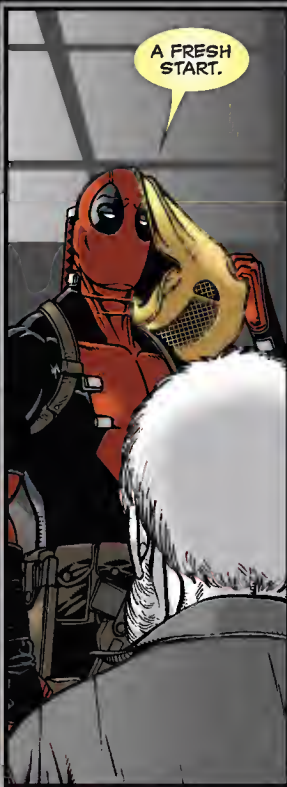
NOBODY
KEEPS A SECRET
IDENTITY IN A
SMALL TOWN.



TH-
THAT'S NOT
ME ANYMORE.
THAT'S NOT
WHO I AM.

I PUT THAT
PART OF MY LIFE
BEHIND ME WHEN
THEY TOOK ME
IN HERE.

SURELY
YOU CAN
APPRECIATE
THAT.



A FRESH
START.



AS LONG AS
THE WALLS HOLD
AND THE CREEK
DON'T RISE.



I'M NOT
GONNA KILL
YOU TODAY,
CLARENCE.

I WASN'T
GOING TO
ANYWAY. I WAS
JUST MESSING
WITH YOU.

(BELIEVING
THAT'LL HELP
YOU SLEEP
BETTER TONIGHT,
RIGHT?)

BUT I'M
KEEPING AN
EYE ON YOU.



I CATCH A
WHIFF OF YOU
COOKING UP SOME
SORT OF **DEATH**
ENGINE...EVEN IF
IT'S JUST FOR
NOSTALGIA'S
SAKE...AND--

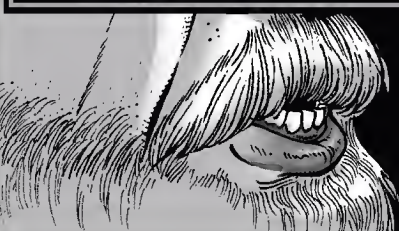
SNIKT!

DON'T
WORRY! MY DAYS OF
MAD SCIENCE ARE
BEHIND ME.

I WOULDN'T
DARE GO BACK
TO MY OLD WAYS...
ESPECIALLY AFTER
WHAT WE DID.



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



OH...I...I
THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT HAVE
GUESSED.

THE ZOMBIE
APOCALYPSE...IT'S
ALL MY FAULT.

"YOU MUST UNDERSTAND. WE WERE ALL BELIEVERS

"WE WERE SCIENTISTS, YES, BUT WE SHARED A COMMON FAITH.

"WHAT WE WERE DOING...IT WAS FOR THE BETTERMENT OF MANKIND.

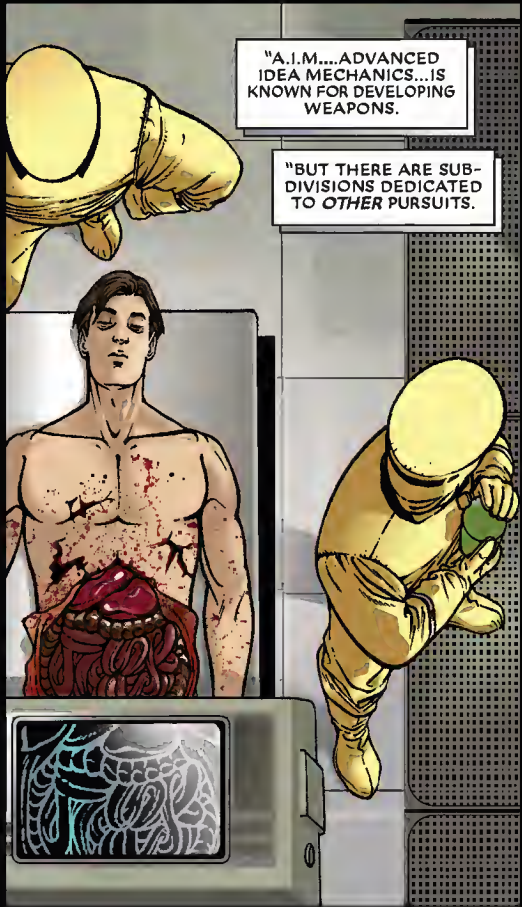
"FIRST AND FOREMOST, IT WAS FOR INCREASED PROFIT MARGINS...BUT A BETTER WORLD WAS A DEFINITE SECONDARY CONSIDERATION.

"A.I.M....ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS...IS KNOWN FOR DEVELOPING WEAPONS.

"BUT THERE ARE SUB-DIVISIONS DEDICATED TO OTHER PURSUITS.

"I WAS PART OF A.I.R.

"ADVANCED IDEAS IN REGENERATION.



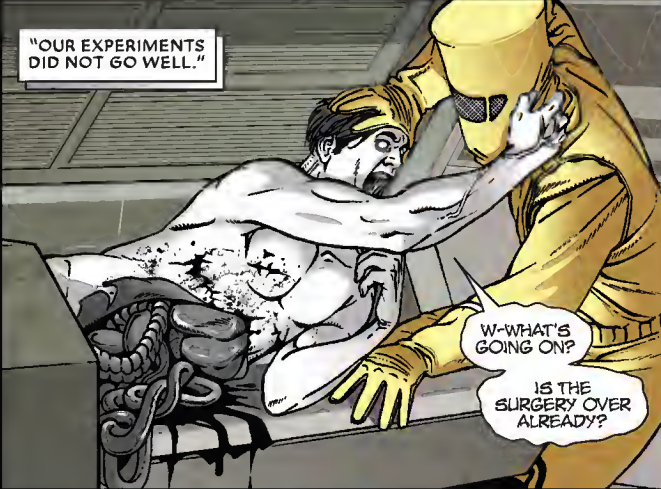
"WE THOUGHT THAT IF OUR
PARENT ORGANIZATION WAS
TO BETTER UNDERSTAND THE
ART OF DEATH-DEALING..."



"...WE NEEDED TO BETTER
UNDERSTAND HEALING
PROPERTIES."



"OUR EXPERIMENTS
DID NOT GO WELL."



W-WHAT'S
GOING ON?

IS THE
SURGERY OVER
ALREADY?



YEEEEAAAAARRRRRGH!



"A FEW OF US MADE
IT OUT ALIVE..."

"...BUT THE **DAMAGE**
HAD BEEN DONE."





THE...
INFESTATION...
SPREAD SO
QUICKLY.

IF WE HAD
BEEN DESIGNING
A WEAPON, OUR
MASTERS WOULD
HAVE BEEN QUITE
PROUD.



WHEN I WOKE...
AND SAW YOU THERE...
I THOUGHT MY *SINS*
HAD FINALLY CAUGHT
UP TO ME.

EH?

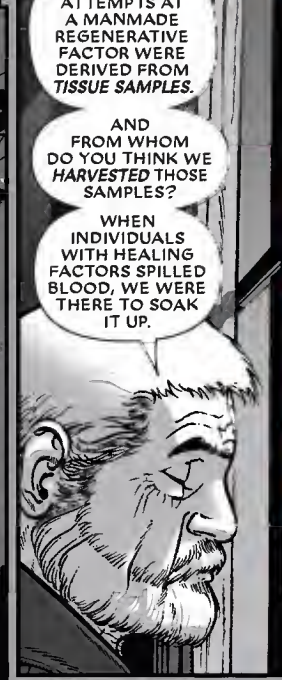
I'D THINK THE
BRAIN-HUNGRY
UNDEAD WANDERING
THE COUNTRYSIDE
MIGHT BE REMINDER
ENOUGH.



BUT IT
DIDN'T START
WITH DEATH.

IT STARTED
WITH LIFE.

WITH
HEALING.



OUR FIRST
ATTEMPTS AT
A MANMADE
REGENERATIVE
FACTOR WERE
DERIVED FROM
TISSUE SAMPLES.

AND
FROM WHOM
DO YOU THINK WE
HARVESTED THOSE
SAMPLES?

WHEN
INDIVIDUALS
WITH HEALING
FACTORS SPILLED
BLOOD, WE WERE
THERE TO SOAK
IT UP.

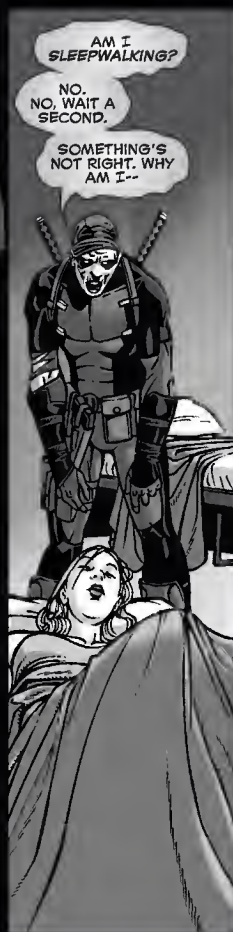


YOUR BLOOD,
DEADPOOL.

IT WAS AMONG
THE *SAMPLES* WE
COLLECTED.

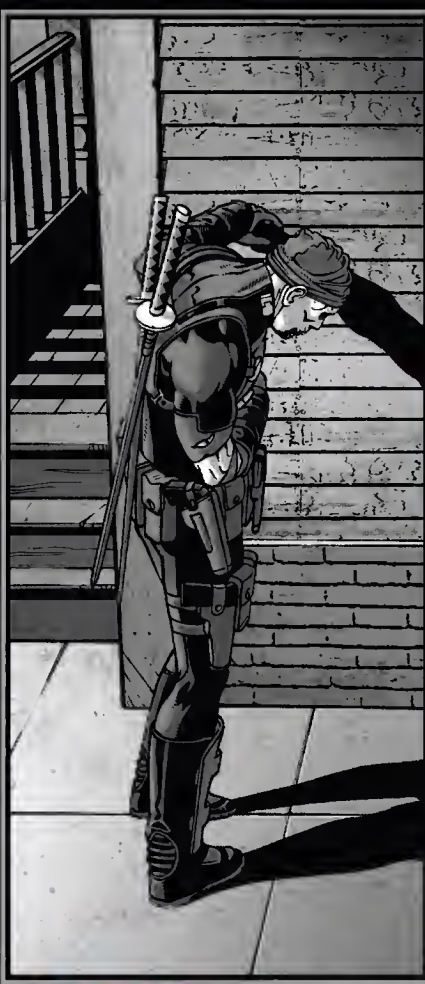












URH...
URH...

OH, NO.

IT...IT
WASN'T A
DREAM?

WAS
IT?

W-WHAT...

I CAN FEEL IT...MY
HEALING FACTOR...
KICKING IN...

...PURGING
THE LAST OF THE
DISEASE FROM
MY SYSTEM...

...TELLING ME THERE
ARE SOME WOUNDS
THAT JUST WON'T
HEAL...

...REMINDING ME THAT I
DON'T BELONG ANYWHERE
SO SWEET AND WHOLESOME
AND NAIVE.

WHAT
HAVE I
DONE?

WHAT
AM I GONNA
DO?

WHO KNEW THE ZOMBIE
APOCALYPSE WOULD
FEEL SO MUCH LIKE A
KICK IN THE JEWELS?

Paranas



TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE:





WOLF

